

M'LISS QUESTIONS WOMAN'S INHUMANITY TO WOMAN

She Takes Issue With a Correspondent Who Implies That One Member of the Sex Feminine Cannot Recognize Merits of Another

A CORRESPONDENT, in paying a high tribute to Mary Pickford's art, which he seems to think I impugned in my article on beauty versus brain of a few days ago, sends me an unflattering, albeit, a mighty interesting letter.

With the usual masculine perversion of ideas (or should I say just simple ignorance where women are concerned?) this correspondent assumes that because I am a woman, I am, per se, incapacitated for rendering due credit to any other woman's pulchritude or mentality.

Indeed, he even goes so far as to state that my sex disqualifies me from passing on the lovely little "movie" actress' popularity. If the gentleman will do me the favor to peruse my diatribe once more he will see that I distinctly stated that after witnessing Mary on the films no doubt could remain in the mind of mortal man (or woman) that, enviably, she possesses the rare combination of prettiness plus gray matter.

I suspect that the letter was written to irritate me. It has succeeded in so doing. I should not be at all surprised if many other women are not likewise peeved at the implication that we, as women, are too small-minded, too petty-spirited, to recognize merit in any form in other women. This may be true in some instances, just as it is true that men have been known to be jealous of each other's attainments or attributes. It cannot be stated unqualifiedly of either sex. Read the letter:

Dear M'Liss—It is a serious and practically impossible undertaking to estimate the worth of any woman's beauty, art or achievement.

Your letter last night concerning Mary Pickford's marvelous wage-earning capacity seemed tinged with that amazement and irritation one woman naturally feels toward another whom she cannot see the value of, or understand what causes her popularity. You declared that on meeting her you were utterly dumfounded at her lack of brains. Perhaps she, too, felt the same towards you. Perhaps she found you utterly unattractive and uninteresting, incapable of calling forth her spontaneity or making her let you see her mind from any angle.

So often we fall to "get people," owing to some failure in ourselves. Some other newspaper woman might have called forth the eloquence of a Hypatia. Mary Pickford's art, or whatever one chooses to call it, has long ago ceased to be a normal commodity. It is a freak, a treasure, a rare merchandise. Its value has increased by the demand for it, of course. It has the same relative value to other articles of worth as, say the Night Watches or any of the Rubens. There are none others like these, even if they had not the exquisite beauty which makes their first value and their imperishable reputation.

A single article of any class has its unique valuation. Mary Pickford, aside from brains or beauty, certainly is unique in her appeal. You may not care for her. I am not a Mary Pickford fan, but I cannot but admire her achievement from the proper angle of looking at it.

Of course, money-earning will always be willfully dispensed. There will always be hundreds of thousands of private secretaries and splendid nurses making small and unfair sums, just because there are hundreds of thousands of them. Get a hundred thousand of anything and see how the price comes down on each one.

It is the "oneness" of anything that can command a price. It is not the fact that that "oneness" is the most intelligent or the most remarkable, or the most worthy from every standpoint, that earns it its bread, or rather cake, for when we are "onenesses" we are very much cake earners.

And now you've got all my venom, and I feel much better, and, like the secretary who likes an odd ending, I am finishing without more adieu.

M'LISS.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

Address all communications to M'Liss, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

Dear M'Liss—So many women take their problems to you, that I wonder if you can offer a suggestion which will help me?

Would it be against the policy of your column to try to put me in touch with some one who would be willing (after investigating my credentials) to lend me \$5000 for about three months; accepting as security, some good policies and a first mortgage on \$2500 worth of household goods?

I have been told there is a company in Philadelphia which will make small loans at 6 per cent.

S. B. E.

It will be rather difficult, I am told, to negotiate a loan for \$5000 on the securities you offer. Reputable banking institutions as a general rule demand security either by collateral or by indorsement. That is to say, it will be necessary for you to have securities approximating \$5000 to secure the amount asked for, or to have indorsers on a note, executed by you who are worth the amount you mention.

Household goods in Pennsylvania are not accepted as collateral by reputable banking institutions. There are loan companies which lend money on household goods, but their rates are so prohibitive as to be impossible on the amount you desire. Insurance policies are accepted only so far as their actual cash value.

A stamped, self-addressed envelope, please, for the name of the loan company you doubtless have in mind.

Dear M'Liss—Will you please tell me what the highest honor is a young man can take in college? Thank you.

MARIE.

The answer to this question depends on your conception of the word "highest." Are you speaking scholastically or athletically? The most coveted honor a man can possess in athletics is the right to wear his varsity letter. The captaincy of the football and baseball teams are special honors which are usually conferred on the best player in those particular sports.

If, on the other hand, you are speaking of the mental heights a man may attain, I am told that he can receive no greater honor than to be elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa. This, as you probably know, is a national fraternity, membership in which is based on scholarship. Every year a small number of men are elected from each college and university in which there is a Phi Beta Kappa chapter, and the list includes all the more important institutions.

An interesting expression of the view held by undergraduates on this subject is shown by a vote taken last June among the members of the senior class at Princeton. The question asked was this: "Would you prefer your varsity letter or Phi Beta Kappa?" When the votes were counted, it was found that the sentiment of the class was about evenly divided on the subject.

As the captaincy of the football team goes to the best player, so the honor of being valedictorian of his class is conferred on the best scholar—and this honor is the highest an undergraduate may receive from his university.

Dear M'Liss—In yesterday's EVENING LEDGER you asked which was preferred in a woman—beauty or brains. Well, I believe that beauty is the keynote to prominence. A pretty woman need do nothing to become widely known and admired—no more than show herself. When a woman of the intellectual kind aims for any sort of fame it is very hard work. Competition is keen, and she must perform certain actions until the eyes of the public turn toward her.

I attended a banquet where we met a woman who looked no more than 20—and whom every one admired because of her beautiful face and perfect form. Among the 125 women present (there were 150 guests), no one of them could be compared to her. Yet there were women present who are of high intellectual standing—women whose mental capacity far surpasses that of the beauty; but there was no occasion for them to display their intelligence, and they were, therefore, left out of the limelight. The beautiful woman need wait for no extra occasions—all that is necessary is to show herself, and then she is doing her duty. I don't know her well enough to say whether or not she is a dull or bright woman; but I do know her well enough to say that she is beautiful in the full sense of the word. In speaking to her for a few minutes I also found that she spoke in so lovely a tone and expression that I could have listened to her for the rest of the evening.

RENA.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



A DAINY GOWN FROM PREMETS

A SOFT little creation for evening wear is developed from the peasant styles of 1793, inspired by the mode of Charlotte Corday. The overdress is made of French blue silk net, with a wide-sleeved guimpe of white net. The bib of blue at the front of the bodice is fastened by two shoulder straps, finished off with loops of the blue velvet and moss roses. The blue and white note is repeated in the blue net embroidery on the sleeves.

The belt suggests the empire mode, with a band of the velvet surrounding the waist, ending in a wired bow at the back, and more roses. Streamers of the blue velvet are veiled by the net overdress on the skirt, which is slightly wired at the hips. The bottom is ornamented by ruffles of the blue silk net. The same may be had in fuchsia and white at \$37.75.

The name of the shop where this gown may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEADER, 608 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed envelope and must mention the date on which the article appeared.

It is an economical idea to have winter suits made of colored dainty, with fur-trimmed three-quarters coat cut long enough to wear separately over their frocks.

Marion Harland's Corner

A FAITHFUL little newsboy sells papers at a small restaurant where I sometimes go. He is about 8 years of age and needs an overcoat badly, although when asked he stoutly maintains he isn't cold. I cannot afford to buy this little kiddie an overcoat, but if a generous reader of the Corner has one her own son has discarded I shall be glad to pay expressage on it.

We are more willing to try for the coat because he will not beg for it. The boy shows a spirit that will stand him in good stead in after life. It is the duty of the Corner to see that he is kept healthy and given a chance to gain a robust manhood. Roll up the coat your boy has outgrown and bundle it off by parcel post when you have secured the friend's address. She will eat her luncheon with more zest when her small hero no longer shivers in calling "Pap-pers."

All communication addressed to Marion Harland should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Persons wishing to contribute to the Corner of the E. L. should write Marion Harland, in care of this paper, for address of those who would like to help, and, having received them, communicate direct with these parties.

good dry yeast, the same having been dissolved in a little of the warm mixture (never hot). Strain through a woolen cloth and bottle in quart bottles. Let them stand two weeks in a moderately warm place. This will not taste much like beer until after the sixth day.

Chunk Pickles

A correspondent asks for a recipe for chunk pickles. Cover 50 medium-sized cucumbers with strong brine, allowing two cups of salt to four quarts of water. Let all stand in brine three days; cover with clear water three days; cut into inch chunks. For seven pounds of vinegar; add one teaspoon of powdered alum; simmer slowly two hours. Skim out the cucumbers, put into a large stone jar, add the vinegar three pounds of sugar, one ounce each of whole allspice, cinnamon and celery seed. Boil five minutes and pour over the pickles.

Easy Way to Clean Silver

For cleaning silver, put two teaspoons of baking soda in an aluminum pan and let it come to a boil. Drop the silver in and in a few seconds it will be as bright as new. You can secure the same results by putting a piece of aluminum wire in the pan with the soda and water. I should like to ask a question. Will some of your readers who have put eggs up for the winter in water glass tell me if those they put up are almost tasteless when cooked? Some of mine, when opened, have the yolk and white almost run to the yolk; in others the whites are watery, and on the whole are not attractive to the eye. Please tell me where the crock should be kept, and should the mixture smell, I might truly say, badly? Any light upon this subject will be appreciated by an old-time housewife.

"The Battle of Tippecanoe"

"The Battle of Tippecanoe" was written by Miss Evaline Stern, of Lafayette, Ind., and recited at the celebration of the dedication of the monument erected to commemorate the battle. The poem is a noble one. The author may be able to supply your correspondent with the desired verses.

Hop Beer

The following is a recipe for hop beer, as per request of A. M.: Take 1 peck of wheat bran and 1 peck of hops (about 4 ounces). Cook in a wash boiler with 3 gallons of water 20 minutes after it is well warmed up. Remove from the stove and stir with a large dipper until there are about 4 or 5 inches of foam on top, adding as stirred 1 quart of light syrup. Let all stand until cold, then add 2 gallons of hot water, and when the mixture is just lukewarm add 2 cakes of

Annie Kellet

Hair Dressing
Marcel Wave
Manicuring
Hair Goods
Violet Ray Treatment
1308 Walnut St.

This week we were able to reduce the suffering of horses on the city streets.

By the untiring work of our agents hundreds of faithful animals were saved from additional suffering, injury and death. Street crossings were cindered by our men; horses improperly shod were ordered from work; loads were lightened and drivers cautioned; our ambulances were kept busy day and night removing disabled horses to stables and veterinary hospitals.

Owners of draught stock appreciate our Society at such a time. City officials are glad to co-operate with an organization which couples humaneness with thorough practicality. Preparedness for such emergencies is but a phase of our efficiency. Each season brings its tribulation to the brute creation—each day new problems to our work of relieving animal distress.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
Incorporated April 4, 1868
Headquarters, 1627 Chestnut Street

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Although I'm not important here, I'm young and plain and small, I like my job because I feel so chummy with you all.

Absence

Being your slave, what should I do but tend Upon the hours and times of your desire? I have no precious time at all to spend Nor services to do till you require.

Nor dare I chide the world-without-end hour Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you. Nor think the bitterness of absence sour When you have bid your servant once adieu.

Nor dare I question with my jealous thought Where you may be, or your affairs suppose. But like a sad slave, stay and think of nought Save where you are, how happy you make those—

So true a fool is love that in your will, Though you do anything he thinks no ill.—Shakespeare.

To Clean Linoleum

Equal parts of olive oil and vinegar will clean linoleum beautifully, if a good wash with clean water follows, and it prevents cracking.

INTERCOSTAL NERVES HAVE MANY PRANKS IN STOCK

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D. RUNNING around the chest from the spine, and sending sensory branches to the skin of the back, sides and front of the torso are 12 pairs of nerves, called intercostal nerves (inter, between; costal, ribs) because they are between the ribs. These intercostal nerves are dishonest, or at least much misunderstood.

For instance, the sixth and seventh pairs supply the skin over the "pit of the stomach," and when they hurt you are positive you have "stomach ache." In such sphere the doctor hovers disease (tuberculosis of the vertebrae) the child is likely to suffer with stomach ache, when in reality the stomach is innocent. In simple neuralgia of the same area, in which usually a woman, doctors declare she has stomach trouble and generally takes treatment for the stomach.

A more frequent situation of intercostal neuralgia is in the fourth or fifth intercostal nerve, and for some reason we have never fathomed, it is usually the left nerve, so that the victim is positive she has "neuralgia of the heart" or "heart disease."

The 12th pair join with lumbar nerves to supply the skin over the lowest region of the abdomen, and many a deluded victim of neuralgia or pressure upon these nerves considers himself subject to "intestinal indigestion," or maybe appendicitis. It is probably along the right 12th intercostal nerve that the pain of pleurisy or pneumonia is referred in those occasional cases where the doctor hovers threateningly between immediate interference and discretionary delay—and blesses his stars next day when the symptoms of "appendicitis" prove to be due to pneumonia or pleurisy.

Our osteopathic friends have something literally at their fingertips here. We have never tried it, but we suspect osteopathic manipulations would accomplish a great deal for troubles of the intercostal nerves, through which the nerve passes and is pressed upon by the nodes.

A sense of constriction, or sometimes "lightning pains" at a certain level of the trunk may accompany locomotor ataxia—the intercostal nerve roots being involved in the degenerative process. A cold hand, a blow or other stimulation of the abdomen causes muscular contraction, a reflex defensive function acting through the intercostal nerves. Rigidity or hardness of the abdominal wall over an inflamed appendix, for instance, is another reflex defensive act on the part of the intercostal nerves and their sympathetic nerve connections.

Beauty Is as Beauty Does

If your ears are unskilful, why not arrange your hair to meet this difficulty? True, all ears are not skilful, but an artistic arrangement of the hair is a great aid.

By the way, when will women learn that because certain modes of hair dressing are the vogue, there is no reason for adopting them. Unless your hair is arranged becomingly, it is useless to expect pleasing effects.

A very attractive woman has worn her hair in the same style for years. It is extremely becoming and she knows it. She is wise to adhere to this arrangement and she has the wisdom not to experiment with new modes when the suits her.

Face powders should be selected with care, as there is nothing on the market so dangerous to the skin as impure face powders. Lead, zinc and other chemicals are used in abundance, and unless one is sparing in the use of impure powders one is very likely to ruin it later on.

Good powder costs more because the ingredients warrant it; still when you use the better kind you are safer.

Deerfoot Farm Sausage

Just makes you long for breakfast. Order some today.



\$2* Invested in Vogue Will Save You \$200

The gown you buy and never wear is the really expensive gown! Hats, suits, negligees, that just miss being exactly what you want, are the ones that cost more than you can afford.

Why take chances again this year when by simply sending in the coupon and at your convenience paying \$2—you can insure the correctness of your whole Spring and Summer Wardrobe?

Vogue suggests that before you spend a single penny on new clothes, before you even plan your Summer wardrobe, you consult its great Spring Fashion number:

HERE ARE THE 12 NUMBERS OF VOGUE WHICH YOU WILL RECEIVE FOR \$2

- *Forecast of Spring Fashions February 1
- Spring Millinery February 15
- Spring Patterns and Materials March 1
- Paris Openings March 15
- Spring Fashions April 1
- Smart Fashions for Limited Incomes April 15
- Brides and Summer Homes May 1
- Travel May 15
- Summer Fashions June 1
- In the Country June 15
- Hot Weather Fashions July 1
- Hostess July 15
- London and Paris August 1

In the next few months—during the very period in which Vogue's special Fashion numbers appear—you will be selecting your entire wardrobe for the coming Spring and paying out hundreds of dollars for the suits, hats and gowns that you select.

Consider then, that for \$2—a tiny fraction of your loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown—not only may you have before you at this important season these great special Fashion numbers, but all through the Spring and the coming Summer the numbers that follow them.

*SPECIAL OFFER
Send in the Coupon below with \$2 and we will send you with our compliments a copy of the Forecast of Spring Fashions Number showing more than 40 model gowns that Paris has produced for the Spring of 1916—making 13 numbers instead of 12.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS



A LINE MUST BE DRAWN SOMEWHERE